

## FROM MONTANA.

## The Most Wonderful Horse Ranch in the World Described.

## Its Proprietor and the Most Striking Character in Montana.

Correspondence of the Bazon.

HAMILTON, MONT., July 25.

A few lines from this far-away mountain country, where the mountain breeze toyfully blows through the whiskers in July, with embankments of snow in sight, may have a cooling effect upon the heat-burdened readers of THE BAZOO in Missouri, when they read of the delightful weather prevalent here, while other communities are sweltering.

## THE WEATHER.

The weather in this section has been delightful thus far this season. Up to July 15, the weather was cool and fires were occasionally comfortable, mornings and evenings. What the people here call their hot weather but what is in reality only pleasantly warm weather, commenced July 15. Since then we have had continuously moderately warm weather, such as is usually in Missouri in May or June. It has been by no means oppressive, but rather enjoyable. Thermometers in the shade have registered as high as 95 degrees, but that figure here does not feel as oppressive as 85 degrees in the Mississippi valley, owing to the purity of the air here, and a constant breeze fresh from the snow-clad mountains near by, day and night. The fact, too, that you can see at all times immense embankments of snow on the mountains, five or ten miles away, has a cooling effect upon a man's imagination. All of the water, too, in this country is direct from the snow in the mountains and is very cold at all times and full of fine fish, such as mountain trout, as the manager of THE BAZOO well knows. There are thousands of them now awaiting another visit from him.

## DALY'S HORSE RANCH.

Recently I had the pleasure of an extensive ride over the world famed horse ranch, adjoining this town, of Marcus Daly, the leading spirit and most enterprising citizen of Montana, and a many times millionaire, who made every dollar of his money in this state. He is by all odds the most striking character to-day in Montana, as well as her most public spirited citizen and best known resident.

He lives in Anaconda, in an adjoining county, but he owns the finest horse ranch in the West and it is located in this county and adjoining this town, in the choice and heart of the beautiful and far-famed Bitter Root valley. Mr. Daly has a magnificent and palatial residence on it, surrounded by a beautiful lawn and all that landscape gardening can produce. He and his family occupy it about two months every summer, as a summer residence. They are now there for the summer.

The ranch comprises about 13,000 acres of land, all of it almost as level as a floor. It is partly bottom land, mostly table or bench land, a few feet higher, which is the best and rolls back in an uninterrupted plain to the mountains, miles away. It is a beautiful sight. The land is deep, dark, rich and fertile and entirely free from rock, as good as is in this valley, the garden spot of Montana, agriculturally and horticulturally. All cultivation here being by

## IRRIGATION.

immense and noble streams of never failing water traverse in all directions the ranch, furnishing an abundance of moisture. It is well watered.

The improvements are of the best. Fine, well worked roads traverse it. The streams are substantially bridged. The fences are high and substantial. Pretty residences for employes, green lawns, handsome clumps of trees, fine orchards, fruitful gardens, immense barns dot it as far as the eye can reach. The whole is underlaid by a perfect system of waterworks, with numerous mains, plugs and fountains. It will in the near future be

## LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY.

roads, stables, houses and barns. There are two mile race tracks kept in perfect condition. Every day a crowd of jockey boys can be plainly seen from town, speeding the horses. There is a half-mile sawdust track, entirely under cover and well lighted, for winter use and bad weather. The barns, stables and other buildings are the finest and costliest.

On this elegant place, Mr. Daly raises race horses and other blooded horses. He is a horse fancier and lover. He is fixed for it and in this ranch he has some of the fastest horses in the world. His horse flesh is

VALUED AT \$1,000,000.

He claims that Montana produces, owing to its climate, the best horses

in the world and that he is testing his claim. His horses pay. Last year, his racers on the turf netted him \$127,000. Tammany is one of his best racers. He is now in the East, on the turf. Tammany cost Mr. Daly \$10,000. Last year he netted him on his race course \$78,000 in stakes. He is only three years old. It is said that, in addition to the above amount earned for him by Tammany, last year, in premiums, Mr. Daly won \$57,000 by betting on him.

Montana is another of his famous horses that has won much money for his owner.

## TRAVEL IN STYLE.

Tammany and Montana each have a special car fitted up in style almost equal to a parlor car, and when they travel they travel in style. They are cared for better than thousands of people. There is a spur running from the railroad at this place to the ranch and directly to the stables. The racers are kept in the East on the turf in the racing season. In the winter they are brought here and kept in the stables, houses better than many people occupy, with good beds, fires and window lights and careful attendants who overlook nothing for their comfort. There are now on the ranch some of the comeliest and handsomest colts I ever saw. Grazing in the rich grass, knee deep, they look as graceful as gazelles.

Mr. Daly's employes on the ranch are very courteous and accommodating and take great pains and pleasure in showing visitors over the ranch and all the sights.

Besides his race stock, Mr. Daly raises thousands of blooded but less valuable horses. Roaming his ranch in herds, they present a pretty sight.

## NOT ALL HORSES.

The ranch is not, however, devoted exclusively to raising horses. Much of it is cultivated. He has this year 3,000 acres in wheat, many acres of oats, hay and potatoes. He has a magnificent garden and orchard and raises all the fruits and vegetables known in this climate. There is now a small array of men with horses and machinery, cutting and stacking fragrant hay for winter use on many acres and as far as the eye can reach. It takes not less than 100 employes the year around and often more to operate this ranch. His farm hands get \$35 a month the year round and board and work ten hours a day. There is a handsome building in which the ranch book-keepers, stenographers, clerks and managers work. There are other buildings for the veterinary surgeons, superintendents and other employes, and boarding houses for the unmarried employes. The plantation, in Southern parlance, has its own blacksmith, carpenter, paint and repair shops and mechanics, and a brick yard. It is one of the finest pieces of property and best improved ranches in these United States and will pay its proprietor handsomely. Besides the money consideration, it is his pride. He is gradually enlarging it and each year buys more land adjoining it. It is a magnificent country estate.

## OTHER INTERESTS.

Mr. Daly is also the principal stockholder in the Bitter Root Development company, which has \$500,000 invested in a saw mill, sash and door factory, dam and other property in this town and is now erecting a handsome two-story brick block here for mercantile purposes. He owns a bank, an electric railroad, a daily newspaper and a large hotel (the finest in the state) at Anaconda, one of the chief cities and the future capital of the state.

## THE CAPITAL QUESTION.

will be voted on between Helena and Anaconda next year and the appearance are that the latter place will win. He also owns a fourth interest, it is stated, in the Anaconda copper mines and smelters, the most extensive in the world.

## AN UNIQUE CHARACTER.

Mr. Daly, as said, is a striking character and a successful one—a bundle of energy, labor, enterprise, persistence, good sense, sound judgment, calm reasoning and wonderful foresight—and he is to-day doing more to develop and advertise Montana than any other man in it. He believes in spending money to make money and in letting the public share with him the benefit of his money and success. He came to this country when a boy, unknown and friendless, landed without a cent in his pocket, it is said, when thirteen years of age. And his first job was digging potatoes for a farmer which he did well and faithfully. He came West when a young man and worked in the mines as a day laborer. Fortune favored him, he married well, saved his money, invested it and see to-day what he is. He

## PAYS MORE TAXES.

than any other man in the Bitter Root valley and has done more to develop it than all others combined.

He has an elegant summer home, a pleasant wife and an interesting family. He is an ardent, lifelong democrat, takes a keen interest in his party and contributes more to it than any other man in the state, but he does not want an office. If he did he could go to the United States senate. Such is Marcus Daly and his famous ranch.

## MONEY SCARCE.

Times are very hard and money is very scarce in this state, owing to the depression in silver. Many mines have closed and many more will close if some relief is not given by congress. Silver is the chief product of this state and when it languishes all languishes. It is the foundation of all prosperity here. To repeal the Sherman act and enact nothing in lieu thereof as good or better would be to this state like passing a law to abolish and prevent farming in Missouri. People here are all, regardless of politics, in favor of the free coinage of silver. They feel that to establish a gold standard would be a great injustice and an injury to them. It would be a fearful blow to the industries of this state. With free coinage of silver, there would not be a more prosperous country on the earth or a better place to live than Montana, the "Empire State" of the great Northwest.

M.

## WILLING TO TAKE A PENSION.

A Kentucky Dandy Who Wanted an Office But Not Work.

The story of a recent application made to Senator Blackburn by an old negro from Kentucky portrays the eagerness to secure something from the government, whatever form the prize may take. The senator was one day informed that "Old Mose" had arrived from Woodford county, Kentucky, and was waiting to consult with him privately on "er important mattah."

"Well, Mose," began Senator Blackburn, as the grinning African ushered into his presence, "what brings you to Washington?"

"Mars Joe," replied Mose, impressively, "Ise got 'portant business, sah. I wants er office."

"You want an office! Why Mose, what can you do?"

"Do, Mars Joe? What does everybody do dat's got er office? Bless yer heart, Mars Joe, yer don't un'erstand ole Mose. I hain't lookin' fo' work, sah; I only wants er office."

Senator Blackburn, with as much seriousness as he could command, assured Mose that he was powerless to assist him to an "office," but that he might provide employment in some private concern. Old Mose's face fell, but soon brightened again.

"Well, Mars Joe," said he, hopefully, "ef ye kain't git er office fo' me, sah, jes' hustle aroun' an git me er pension. I an't at all 'fraid er dat."

## ONE ON THE PARSON.

An Omission in the Ceremony That Got Both Ways.

A minister, gifted with the power of seeing the humorous side of life amid his pastoral duties, can tell a story with a gusto and relish of a judge of the supreme court. They enjoy a laugh with the best of men, and their mirth is as infectious as it is often unexpected. One night a St. Paul clergyman was in a jovial frame of mind, and he related the following incident for the benefit of his companion: A brother minister once had occasion to marry a couple of dummies, and while it was a recognized custom in his part of the country that the officiating clergyman should salute the bride, this particular instance was a little more than the minister could stand. So at the conclusion of the ceremony he remarked that, while it was the usual custom to salute the bride on this occasion he would omit it. "Yes," responded the groom, "on such an occasion it is the usual custom to fee the minister, but on this occasion we will omit it."

"Nothing Like a Good Old Mother." An English paper tells a story of a well-known bishop who suffers from impaired vision. He recently held a levee. At length a guest approached and said: "How do you do, my lord? My mother wishes to be kindly remembered to you." "Ah," said the bishop, "that is very good of her. And how is the dear old soul? Nothing like a good old mother! Be sure to take care of your old mother. Good morning." The bishop did not in the least know who his visitor was, and said to his footman, "Who was that?" The servant replied, "The last gentleman who left your lordship's reception is the duke of Connaught."

Legitimate Sunday Plays. On last Sunday a little 4-year-old had difficulty in spending the day properly. Not being allowed her playthings she was restless and fretful, until finally she found her little toy iron and proceeded to amuse herself ironing her handkerchief. "Don't you know that it is wrong to iron on Sunday?" reprovingly asked the mother when she discovered the child. "Well," promptly rejoined the little girl, "don't you s'pose God knows this iron's cold?"

## Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day.

In order to be healthy this is necessary.

## THE DEACON'S JARGON.

## New Superintendent of Sedalia Schools—What East St. Louis is For.

Louis is For.

## Deacon Will Woods' Trip to Boone County and His Free Lunch Route.

Prof. G. V. Buchanan, the new superintendent of public schools is in the city.

He is getting acquainted with the fathers of the kids he is to superintend.

Buchanan is a mild mannered man with blue eyes, high forehead and is a christian gentleman.

He hails from Egypt—Southern Illinois, and comes under the tongue of good report.

Buchanan is a pedagogue and reminds me of my schoolboy days when the teacher "boarded round." Those were good old days when the pupil was taught readin', spellin' and geography. Latin hadn't got into the public schools at that time, but the ferrule had, as also the long beech gad under which I danced to music that I can hear yet.

The way the school house was heated in those days was with green wood hauled to the school house door in a tree and the larger boys took turns in cutting the same to fit the stove and in some instances the fireplace.



SIMEON DINWIDDIE.

Getting punished at school was an every day occurrence. The parents did not rush around frantically in that day to abuse the teacher. If I was foolish enough to tell the occurrence at home I received another whaling as a reminder that the teacher did not complete the job or as a just desert.

Those were good old times and everybody was happy.

The teacher was looked at in the district where he taught as somebody almost superhuman and all questions of fact and of education were referred to him as a final arbitrator.

I don't want the world to go backward.

Prof. Buchanan won't go that way. I don't want him to, but Prof. Buchanan, the most of the pupils in Sedalia are good boys and girls, but there are a few boys in Sedalia that need the gad and need it vigorously.

Get onto their ways, professor, and you will have the undivided support of the deacons.

I was in East St. Louis the other day, doing a little missionary work for the democratic party.

East St. Louis is to Missouri what New Jersey is to New York—a foreign country.

Electric railroads, railroad employes and the stock yards are the chief products of the place.

It was discovered before the war, developed during the war of the states and went to seed in many ways in 1892.

The place is noted for the amount of crime developed, and for its general wickedness.

They have churches there, but they don't count for much because the sinners are so much in excess of the saints.

I met a funeral procession on the street. The corpse was that of a person of mature years. A long string of carriages followed some beloved and respected one to his or her last resting place.

One thing I noticed that looked a little strange. Six men rode as pallbearers and all but one was smoking.

I marveled and turned toward Missouri where golly people are in the majority.

Deacon Will Woods, who is an accident insurance missionary, has been to Rocheport, Boone county, Mo.

He is in love with the place.

Will thinks the town is close to the Kingdom, because a hotel man invited him to eat dinner without pay or hope of reward.

The missionary is loud in his description of the pretty girls of the town, the men who wear store clothes, shiny silk hats and patent leather shoes.

Rocheport is on Deacon Woods' free lunch route in future.

Thine for the people now on earth. SIMEON DINWIDDIE, Deacon.

## LOST A FOOT.

## An Old Man Run Down by a Switch Engine.

Yesterday morning at 11:40 a sad accident occurred at the Mill street crossing, in which a man named Harry Stevens, aged 60 years, lost a foot and was otherwise badly hurt. Mr. Stevens had been down in the city attending to some business and had started for his home at 216 Boonville street in North Sedalia, and had to cross the railroad at this crossing. In going over he noticed one engine to the west of him, and was watching it, not seeing another coming from the east. This engine was making a flying switch and the car struck him, knocking him down on the track and the truck wheels passed over his body. He managed to throw his body off the track, but his foot got caught somehow and the last wheels passed over his foot, mashing it to a pulp. He was removed to his home and Drs. S. G. Crawford, W. J. Ferguson and Henry Evans were called, and examination proved that his foot would have to be amputated, which was done, it being taken off at the ankle. He is badly hurt about the spine, and is in a very serious condition, and what the result will be can not be conjectured.

Mr. Stevens is a plasterer by trade, and is janitor of the school building in North Sedalia. He is well known to all as an honest, hardworking man.

The engine which was pushing the car was No. 201.

The accident is a very sad one, and just where the blame for it can be placed is not known.

## Sunday School Encampment.

The Missouri Sabbath School assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian church, for six years, has met in annual encampments at Pertle Springs, near Warrensburg, Mo. In these meetings, ten delightful days are spent, with the masses in attendance organized into schools for the study of the Bible, methods of teaching the Bible, music, oratory, and connected with these, a magnificent course of popular lectures.

Aside from the intellectual attractions, there is an abundance of sociability, rest and other bodily comforts.

These encampments have always been popular—vast crowds, some at the splendid hotel, some lodging themselves and securing their meals at the restaurant, but the larger part are scattered all over "Encampment Hill," living in their tents stretched in the shade of the trees; and day and night, they absolutely revel in the most enjoyable ten days one can find anywhere—not excepting even Chicago.

August 15, 1893, another one of those delightful encampments—the seventh—will begin. The outlook for a profitable and enjoyable meeting, was never more promising. The many ardent friends of the institution, in the different parts of the state, are doing their utmost for another successful season. The management, profiting by their years of experience, has given to the public a programme, which in point of excellence, is absolutely unsurpassed.

The worship of this occasion certainly will be devout—being conducted by the enthusiastic Y. P. S. C. E.

Think of the advantages offered you in this Summer Bible School with such instructors as A. E. Dunning, D. D., editor of the *Congregationalist*, Boston, Mass.; R. V. Foster, D. D., professor of Hebrew and New Testament Greek, in the Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn.; and Mrs. C. M. Harris and Miss Mabel A. Wilson, St. Louis, Mo.

We are to have eight lectures by J. M. Hubbert, D. D., Lebanon, Tenn.; three lectures by F. W. Gunsauls, D. D., Chicago, Ill.; two lectures by Prof. T. H. Dinsmore, Emporia, Kan.; and a sermon by H. W. Sears, Moberly, Mo.

This brilliant programme is concluded by two concerts, rendered by the gifted Linden Trio.

All this for one dollar! Will you be there?

A. C. STEWART,

President.  
W. T. GILLMAN,  
Per. Secretary.

## NOT MERCHANDISE.

## The Hole Through Which the Insurance Companies Slip.

A few weeks ago the board of aldermen passed a resolution asking County Attorney Louis Hoffman to look into the statutes regarding the combination of insurance companies to maintain rates, in other words to form and maintain a trust, and see if there was any law to protect the people against this gigantic monopoly. The board desired that the law be invoked for that protection.

The following letter to the board of aldermen explains itself, and the masses are at the mercy of the insurance companies:

SEDALIA, Mo., July 28, 1893.

To the honorable council of the city of Sedalia:

GENTLEMEN:—A copy of the resolution passed by your honorable body July 7th, 1893, calling my attention to a combination alleged to exist among the insurance companies doing business in this city and requesting me to take charge of said matter and to enforce the provisions of an act of the General Assembly of the state of Missouri entitled "An act providing for the punishment of pools, trusts, etc." Approved April 2nd, 1891, was duly received and I have given the same a careful consideration.

The act referred to in your resolution prohibits any number of corporations or individuals to form a pool, trust or agreement "to regulate or fix the price of any article of merchandise or commodity." The question then is, whether a contract of insurance is an article of merchandise or commodity?

Bonvier, in his Law Dictionary says by the term "Merchandise" is understood to be all those things which merchants sell, either wholesale or retail as dry goods, hardware, groceries, etc.

Burrill in his Law Dictionary, says of merchandise "articles of trade or traffic, subjects of commerce, things bought and sold, etc." Judge Story in 2d Story's R., 16, 53, says the term merchandise is usually applied to specific articles having a sensible intrinsic value, bulk, weight or measure in themselves, and not merely evidences of value, and on this ground, bank bills and insurance policies were not held to be merchandise.

Worcester defines "commodity" as goods, wares and merchandise, and says that commodity is a term applied to articles of the first necessity or importance of the produce of the country, and Rapalje and Lawrence in their law dictionary says commodities are goods, wares and merchandise of any kind; movables, any personal things capable of being traded or sold, and the supreme court of the United States in *Paul vs. Virginia*, 8 Wallace 168 says: "Issuing a policy of insurance is not a transaction of commerce. The policies are simple contracts of indemnity against loss by fire, entered into between the corporations and the assured for a consideration paid by the latter. These contracts are not articles of commerce in any proper meaning of the word, they are not subjects of trade and barter offered in the market as something having an existence and value independent of the parties to them. They are not commodities to be shipped or forwarded from one state to another, and then put up for sale, and in *State vs. Henke*, 19 Mo. 225-7, our own supreme court defined commodity as "anything moveable that is bought and sold." From the foregoing I concluded that a contract of insurance is not an article of merchandise or commodity and that an agreement among insurance companies to fix the price of premium to be paid for insurance, is not within the statutes referred to in your resolution, and in this opinion the attorney general of our state concurs as you will see by his letter hereto attached. Yours very truly,

LOUIS HOFFMAN,

Prosecuting Attorney for Pettis Co., Mo.

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OPINION.

LEGAL DEPARTMENT OF MISSOURI,

OFFICE OF ATTORNEY-GENERAL,

CITY OF JEFFERSON, July 27, 1893.

Hon. Louis Hoffman, Sedalia, Mo.

DEAR SIR:—In reply to yours of the 21st inst., I am of the opinion that the agreement or combination of a number of fire insurance agents to fix the rates of their respective companies in a certain locality cannot by any reasonable interpretation be included within the restrictive provisions of the act approved April 2, 1891, Laws 1891, p. 186. An insurance policy is not, within the meaning of the act just cited, or the usual definition given to it by courts, either "an article," a "commodity" or a species of "merchandise." Insurance companies were evidently not in the mind of the legislature when the act in question was passed. Respectfully,

R. F. WALKER,

Attorney-General.

## Higginsville Wins.

Ataspecial term of the circuit court held in Lexington Judge L. Broadbuss of the Seventh Judicial district was selected as a special judge to try an injunction brought against Judge Richard Field, Sheriff Wright and Circuit Clerk Ewing, restraining them from holding a term of the circuit court in Higginsville in September. The last legislature passed an act directing the holding of two terms of the court at Higginsville and establishing a branch court there. The suit was brought on the grounds that the act was unconstitutional, but Judge Broadbuss rendered his decision in favor of the bill. An appeal has been taken to the supreme court.

I smoke the Prince of cigars—La Pluma—manufactured only by James O'Brien. 517dd.